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THURSDAY JUNE 21

Colonel Anna Dickenson has not dis-  
covered that colored sectionalism will  
not work. Even President Garfield saw  
that, but Anna does not.

She is a waver of red chemise, a la  
Eliza Plinkston.

Mahone took occasion to tell the Chi-  
cago Convention that he was "a Virgin-  
ian and a gentleman." No one has ever  
denied that he was a Virginian.

"LEAD ON MASTER!"

What a wise saw is that which says  
that when "thieves fall out honest men  
get their dues." The Republicans of  
Virginia never had one single sentiment  
except the sentiment of the pirates law  
for plunder, and Mahone gave them the  
other law, "obey or walk the plank."

When the Democrats of Virginia were  
seduced by Mahone into piratical poli-  
tics they thought that the Republicans  
could elect a President and they did.  
But the tide of honesty came on and the  
pirates got stranded. They could not  
any longer promise offices and plunder  
for the State, and the Federal Govern-  
ment had gotten into other hands. Now  
what are they going to do?

Mahone, Wise, Yost, and all the rest,  
they do not seem to see how badly they  
are beaten, and they go wandering around  
without an idea of the contempt visited  
on the failure of treason.

Mr. Wise only puts the cart before the  
horse if he thinks that he can beat Ma-  
hone, and break the bundle of sticks  
that might have had a chance. If he had  
recognized his master. The personal  
scene in the Chicago convention is only  
the logical result of a pirate's quarrel  
between pirates.

We think Mr. Wise will be made to  
walk the plank.

THE REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

The convention at Chicago is a Blaine  
meeting. But Blaine has gone coaching  
with Carnegie and the convention does  
not know whether Blaine's refusal is  
coquetry or final.

The convention wants Blaine badly  
because they know he is the only one  
who can properly exploit the falsehood  
and fraud of the party in times of alleged  
patriotism. The Republican party is  
badly off. It does not see a principle ex-  
cept protection, and they know they can  
be beaten on that.

Their candidate is sick. And the health  
bulletin will not make him a well man.

Still they must nominate Blaine.

The other nonentities would beat the  
party, and Sherman would give the party  
away by reason of his record.

Blaine is it.

Good for the Democracy, for we can  
beat him now as we did before.

One of the most interesting figures in  
the Republican National Convention  
which met at Chicago Tuesday was the  
now venerable John C. Fremont, the  
"Pathfinder," the standard-bearer of the  
party in its first organized campaign for  
the Presidency. Counting from that of  
1856, which nominated Fremont and  
Dayton, this is the ninth quadrennial  
convention of the Republican party, and  
for the first time in a history that covers  
more than the period of a generation its  
representatives meet with no common  
purpose or policy and with no inspira-  
tion whatever save that afforded by a  
personal contest for the spoils.

The Chicago convention could not be  
better organized to give the Democrats  
the weather gauge in the presidential  
race. It is a Blaine concern and a repre-  
sentative of the Republican idea of  
monopoly. All the candidates are repre-  
sentatives of the corruption power, and  
Alger a prominent exponent of wealth  
acquired in a protected interest, but  
any candidate nominated at Chicago will  
perform the exemplar of the monopol-  
ist tendencies of the time. Blaine, the  
incarnation of the prevalent spirit of his  
party and the first choice of two-thirds  
of the convention, stands distinctly for  
the corporations.

An amendment was adopted by the  
House of Representatives yesterday  
which, if accepted by the Senate, stops  
work on the new National Library Build-  
ing in Washington, dissolves the com-  
mission having the work in charge, and  
abandons the present plan. It provides  
that other plans for a building whose  
cost shall not exceed \$3,000,000 shall be  
submitted, report to be made to the next  
Congress.

INTELLECTUAL POLITICS.

Bob Ingersoll, the colonel of philoso-  
phy, who gave to Blaine the name of the  
"Plumed Knight," is at Chicago.

If the devil's deputy has half as much  
to do with the policy as the character of  
it means, then Bob Ingersoll is the very  
man to take the Republican party to-  
well, we'll say, Halifax or Hagerstown.

The infernal impudence of putting the  
country on war taxes in time of peace,  
and making 50,000,000 of people pay  
tribute to 10,000,000, is just such a para-  
dox as Bob Ingersoll could champion. He  
believes in the devil at 50 cents a lecture,  
and is a fit representative and exponent  
of the party that in this age of freedom  
proposes to make people pay twice as  
much for the necessary articles of every-  
day life as people in other countries do.  
The Republican party says that it pro-  
tects American labor.

How about the strikes? They are  
caused by the rich manufacturers who  
glut the home market, and then "shut  
down" because they want the hands to  
strike.

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down" because they want the hands to  
strike.

All the time they sell the goods while  
the factory is shut down.

They open again when the surplus is  
sold, and the workmen have to come in  
again for anything the monopolist  
chooses to pay.

Now if the markets of the world were  
open to the American workmen they can  
beat the world, and there could not be a  
"shut down," because the supply would  
demand one hundred times the product  
as now, and there would be ten times as  
many manufacturers.

This is a simple problem of supply and  
demand. We fought the revolution be-  
cause England denied the market of the  
world to American manufacturers.

Mr. Lamar stated this in his great  
speech in the Senate, which was so clear  
that the Republicans would not answer  
it, and the debate on the tariff stopped.

The Democratic party wants to give  
the working man all the chance that he  
is entitled to, and let him have the raw  
material from all sources of the world so  
that his superior handicraft can success-  
fully compete with the whole world.

The demand for labor will be greater  
and the wages will be greater, because a  
little ring of monopolists cannot control  
the market.

But as it is, the American artisan can  
only work for the home market, which is  
in the hands of the few monopolists by  
virtue of a protective tariff that stops all  
competition, and kills the consumer as  
well as the producer. We have called  
attention constantly to the fact that  
across the St. Lawrence river people get  
their clothes for one-half of what we pay.  
From the shoe and sock up to the hat the  
price is a third less than what we pay.

It is in vain that the Republicans cry  
"free trade" simply because the citizen  
demands that the Government shall not  
make him pay 50 per cent. tribute on his  
shoes, socks, trousers, waistcoat, coat  
and hat.

We want the Republican party to  
answer this question if they can, viz:  
Why shall the people of the United States  
pay more for their clothes than the peo-  
ple in Canada?

It cannot be for revenue, for we have  
\$135,000,000 a year more than we want.

RECORDS.

What will the people do with the fol-  
lowing bits of history?

James G. Blaine: The Republican  
party, with all its faults and virtues, with  
the exception of the electoral fraud.

John Sherman: John Sherman and  
the electoral fraud. He would not mis-  
represent the party, but the first thought  
stimulated by the contemplation of Sher-  
man is Sherman.

William B. Allison: No railroads in  
ours; the Republican party as the pioneer  
of State socialism, but with malice to-  
ward none and charity for all factions  
and rings.

Chauncey M. Depew: The State of  
New York; no Half Breeds, no Stalwarts,  
all Republicans. The old wounds healed,  
harmony restored, and thirty six electoral  
votes promised—if they come.

Benjamin Harrison: His grandfather,  
represented by respectability in character  
and intellect in the grandson, topped off  
by the effective promise of the fifteen  
electoral votes of Indiana.

Walter Q. Gresham: A change within  
the party; the old replaced by the new,  
with a decided dash of the "better ele-  
ment."

Russell A. Alger: The Republican  
Northwest; Levi P. Morton for Vice-  
President, and the sentiments of Thomas  
C. Platt generally.

William McKinley: Alleged protection  
to American industry; the talent and  
training of a statesman; and the Repub-  
lican party, without feuds and without  
special location.

The Republicans continue to give them-  
selves away. In the convention the two  
State delegations which contended for  
the privilege of furnishing the temporary  
chairman for the Republican National  
Convention, who was expected to strike  
the keynote of its proceedings, were those  
of California and Nebraska. In spite of  
the anti-monopoly and anti-  
corporation feeling that is said to pre-  
vail in both those States, these dele-  
gations are made up largely of the agents  
and representatives of railroad corpora-  
tions.

## CREAM OF THE PRESS.

COMMENTS AND CRITICISM ON THE  
CHICAGO CONVENTION.

Views of Metropolitan Writers on the  
Scenes and Incidents Characterizing  
That Grand Pow-Wow—Many Rooms of  
Many Kinds—the Mahone-His Episode.

THE FASCINATING CHAUNCEY.—If the  
Chicago Convention could be kept to-  
gether for ten days Chauncey Depew  
would certainly be nominated for Presi-  
dent. He may secure the prize yet if he  
can only get around to shake hands with  
the delegates and exchange a few funny  
stories with them. There is no funny  
story as to the magnetic fascination of  
Chauncey.—N. Y. World.

BLAINE'S ALTERNATE.—When De-  
pew's boom was first launched we al-  
luded to that gentleman as "Blaine's al-  
ternate." The developments at Chicago  
showed that our early diagnosis of the  
case was correct. The premature out-  
burst of the Californians has been  
checked. New York puts forward De-  
pew, with her solid vote to set him at  
the head of the column of the favorite sons  
—N. Y. Star.

OFFENSIVE TO PATRIOTIC PRIDE.—  
The Republican device of putting the  
American flag to the service for which a  
pocket handkerchief is used has already  
given offence to a Wisconsin patriot  
in Chicago. He knocked over the man who  
thus misused the Star-spangled banner  
in his presence. This goes to show that  
the Republicans have blundered at the  
very opening of the campaign. They  
have run against the rock of patriotic  
pride.—N. Y. Sun.

GROTESQUE RHETORIC.—Mere rhetoric  
is poor stuff in itself, but rhetoric used as  
Judge Thurston uses it is grotesque. A  
man who opens a great political struggle  
with an appeal to Divine Providence for  
a special interposition to save his party  
from forty years' wandering in the wil-  
derness cannot be called happy in the  
choice of figures. And when he concludes  
his address by an elaborate but confused  
comparison of his favorite leader to a  
dead king whose heart must be slung in-  
to the coming battle, when, as a matter of  
fact, the leader is junketing in a foreign  
land and professes to have no heart to  
lead the fray, the speaker becomes dis-  
tinctly ludicrous.—N. Y. Times.

AN OHIO SENSATION.—Mahone had  
hardly ceased talking when General  
Ben Butterworth of Ohio treated the  
convention to a sensation. Mahone's is  
a Sherman delegation, and Wise's men  
are for Blaine. According to the rule of  
three in politics a Cincinnati man would  
have either backed Mahone or have kept  
his mouth shut. Butterworth did neither.  
He dealt the brigade commander of the  
Army of Virginia a blow between the  
eyes. He said that the proposition to  
place a man on a committee where he  
had an opportunity of ruling upon his  
own credentials was repugnant to the  
feelings of the convention, and ought  
not to be tolerated for a moment. As-  
tonishment was plainly written on the  
faces of the Depew, Harrison, and Gre-  
sham men when they heard this. It in-  
dicated that the usual Ohio teredo was  
already at work in the bottom of the Sher-  
man craft, and that she would be scuttled  
without mercy when the time came for  
the crew to divide John's effects.—Special  
to N. Y. Sun.

BLAINE OR CHAOS.—As it looks at the  
present moment the Jacobin element—that  
is, the friends of Blaine, better or no  
better—have set for themselves the task of  
capturing the nomination. They are  
turbulent, obstreperous and almost riot-  
ous, their object being to produce chaos  
and evolve Blaine from it. Before the  
convention began its sessions they took  
Chicago by storm, mistook howling for  
enthusiasm, and attempted to corral the  
delegates as they would so many wild  
horses.—N. Y. Herald.

A SIGNIFICANT COUPLET.—If Mr.  
Blaine is the "nightmare of Democracy,"  
he is also a trouble on the minds of the  
Republicans. He can easily be nomi-  
nated, but there are many Republicans  
here who have admitted that they do not  
believe that he can be elected. Still they  
may have to take him. It will surprise no  
one if the ticket were Blaine and Harri-  
son. It will not be Depew and Alger. A  
couplet that everybody is hearing about  
the streets shows how the possibility is  
regarded. It is:

"Two bars is with but a single hoop;  
Two bungs that tap at one."

Is IT WAR?—The facts of the case are  
beyond dispute. Mr. Wise, on the floor  
of the convention, in violation of parlia-  
mentary law, imputed to General Mahone  
a case of fraud, and in doing so inter-  
rupted General Mahone's own speech. The  
General turned, and in the hearing  
of the convention, and in emphatic terms  
denounced Mr. Wise as a falsifier and a  
person of foul life. This was responded  
to by Mr. Wise in the manner which  
every Virginian knows to mean that the  
issue was one which can only end in  
blood or death.—Chicago Special to N. Y.  
Herald.

THE CONVENTION'S PROBLEM.—The  
problem of the convention is to find the  
candidate who will command most nearly  
the strength which Mr. Blaine would  
have commanded, and more, if that is  
possible. But it is not possible to com-  
mand a greater strength by any paltering  
with the convictions of the party, by  
courting the favor of any who are hostile  
to its vital principles, or by flattering the  
vanity of Magwumps who have thrown  
off the mask and mean to support Cleve-  
land and free trade in any case. The  
strong candidate will be a candidate dis-  
tinctly and unmistakably Republi-  
can.—N. Y. Tribune.

BANDANAS IN DEMAND.—A New  
Hampshire manufacturing firm is over-  
whelmed with orders from all parts of  
the country for silk and marino bandanas  
for campaign purposes. The capacity of  
the mill is a thousand dozen daily, and  
the earlier orders for five thousand dozen  
were supplied, in part, from stock on  
hand. It appears that a large lot manu-  
factured over thirty years ago for A. T.  
Stewart of New York, were rejected be-  
cause the colors did not quite satisfy his  
critical eye. These have been resurrected  
from the warehouse in good condition  
and will wear in many a Democratic  
parade this fall.—Baltimore Sun.

## A COMPARISON.

I'd rather lay out here among the trees,  
With the single birds and the hum of bees,  
Than live what folks call a life of ease  
Up there in the city.

For I really don't 'sactly understand  
Where the comfort is for any man  
In walking 'bout bricks and 'bout a fan.  
An' enjoyin' himself as he says he can,  
Up there in the city.

It's kinder loose here, mebbe you'll say,  
A 'briw' out here day after day  
In this kinder easy, careless way,  
But a hour out here is better'n a day  
Up there in the city.

As for that, 'jus' look at the flowers aroun',  
A peepin' their heads up all over the groun',  
An' the fruit a bein' the trees way down;  
You don't find such things as these in town,  
Or rather in the city.

As I said afore, such things as these,  
The flowers, the birds an' the hum of bees,  
An' a livin' out here among the trees,  
Where you can take your ease an' do as you please,  
Makes it better'n the city.

Now, all the walk don't 'mount to snuff,  
But this kinder life a bein' rough,  
An' I'm sure it's plenty good enough,  
An' 'tween you an' me 'taint half as tough  
As livin' in the city.

—James Whitcomb Riley in Washington City

Too Much of a Good Thing.  
Gentleman (at door)—Pardon me for ring-  
ing, madam, but you have such a large house  
I dared to hope you might be a matter of  
Christian charity next to me a room.

Old Lady.—Of all things! Why there are  
furnished room signs by the dozen on this  
street. Is there any convention going on?

"No, madam, there are plenty of rooms to  
be had, but I do not like them."

"Oh, there are ever so many nice rooms if  
you'd look for them. You would not like it  
here. Our family is very large, and between  
my married daughters and nieces we have a  
dozen children in the house, besides three  
babies, every one of them teething, and  
worse than that there is an orphan asylum  
next door, and—"

"So much the better, madam. I have been  
living in rooms for gentlemen only, gentle-  
men for breakfast, gentlemen for dinner,  
gentlemen for supper, gentlemen all day long  
in business, gentlemen hour after hour in the  
evening, gentlemen's talk from sunrise to  
sunset, gentlemen's snoring from sunset to sun-  
rise. Let me have a room in this Christian  
family, madam, and I'll romp with the chil-  
dren, help tend the babies, and thank heaven  
for the orphan asylum."—Omnia World.

A Hopeless Case.  
There lived in the west a youth who, early  
in life, gave his practical, unsentimental  
parents much concern by threatening to become  
a poet. He refused to perform ordinary  
farm duties, and spent much of his time com-  
posing very jingly rhymes. He was not  
very strong, and grew thinner and paler as  
he grew older.

Finally his mother paid a visit to a cele-  
brated physician living in a distant city, and  
when asked what seemed to be the matter  
with the boy, she said:

"Well, I don't know, ez I kin agessactly  
tell you, doctor, but I've an idea that his  
main trouble is that his brains all run to in-  
tellect; yes, sir, that's the main cause of him  
bein' ez he is."—Detroit Free Press.

Sparks and Flashes.  
Maid to order—A servant girl.  
One often requires assistance in negotiat-  
ing a loan.

Says the weighing machine to the nickel.  
"While you're round this way, drop in."  
The coloring establishments located here  
and there prove conclusively that man was  
born to dye.

If an acquaintance stops you on the street  
and asks, "How's everything?" it doesn't fol-  
low that he imagines himself addressing  
the man who knows it all.—Detroit Free Press.

Was Well Supplied.  
A great many people are content with a  
very little gossip, and that little goes a long  
way with them. They remind us of the old  
colored man in ante-bellum times. His pious  
mistress, one beautiful Sabbath morning,  
when there was preaching in the neighbor-  
hood, suggested that he should go to church  
and hear Brother W. preach.

"Misses," replied he, "I 'aint forgot what  
he said when I was dar last. When I forgit  
all dat, I 'se grine back and git some more."  
—Religious Herald.

A Musical Retort.  
Husband—That gas ought to be turned  
down. It is singing away there in lively  
style.

Wife (laughingly)—Singing, eh? In what  
mood is the music? Can you tell me?  
Husband (crossly)—Yes. Gas meter.—  
Lowell Citizen.

They Coaxed Her.  
Aunt—Mina, what has become of all your  
beautiful curls? You have not got any left.  
Mina—You see, the cavalry regiment that  
has been stationed here has been ordered  
away, and I had to give some of my admirers  
a lock of hair.—Texas Siftings.

A Tall Man.  
Chris Aherns, who has just died near Clin-  
ton, Ia., was near seven feet high. He had to  
stand on a step ladder to shave himself.—  
Philadelphia Call.

## BURDETTE'S PHILOSOPHY.

USED TO BE HOSTS OF 'EM.  
"Gentlemen photographers," asks Drake's  
Magazine, "candidly and honestly, did you  
ever know a man who was shot for playing  
the accordion? And if so, where does he  
live?" Good land, man; he doesn't live any-  
where; he's dead; that's why he was shot, to  
keep him from living any where.

You can always hear the last words  
of an old operator save that "Telegraphers  
are born, not made; there are some men who  
can never learn telegraphing." So there are,  
so there are, and oh, how often, how ear-  
nestly do we wish there were more like them.

This feeling comes over us most strongly  
when we are handed a message, saying—"To  
Povert J. Jebberitt—Povord nix quod not  
said liddit wrly to povord evening morid  
tibly Colled \$1.83." Then it would do us  
more good to hear that one telegrapher had  
died than to learn that fifty had been born.

EQUAL TO THE DEMAND.  
There are 230,000 species of insects in the  
world, of which 25,000 are found in the  
United States. This isn't much more than  
enough to go around the orchards and farms,  
so that this reason the summer hotels that  
cannot afford cockroaches will have to scrimp  
along with the common mosquito of com-  
merce, and the little wingless bird of which  
the poetising so plaintively, and which has  
made an enviable record for coming under  
the wire a full neck ahead of the best second.

THEY COME HIGH, BUT YOU MUST HAVE 'EM.  
Mama—Charles, dear, what are those two  
pages of names on the first part of your mag-  
azine? The list of subscribers? Charles (who  
has just started a new monthly magazine to  
fill a l. f. w.)—No; those are the editors—  
Robert J. Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.

Practical Proverbs.  
"Take care of the pence and the pounds  
will take care of themselves," said the gro-  
cer's boy. Then he left his loaded handcart  
on the corner, and played pitch penny for  
half an hour.

"It's a poor rule that won't work both  
ways," said the youth, as he threw it out  
the back window at the cat, after his "irate  
parent" had disciplined him with it in an  
equally traditional manner in the front par-  
lor.

"Clarity begins at home," said Young  
Hardup, as he carried away the easiest  
rock obtainable from his employer's burn-  
ing furniture establishment.—Detroit Free  
Press.

A Lady Killer.  
Ladies addicted to sports find the "Double  
Ve" waist the most comfortable and simply  
under bodies ever invented. Tennis, boat-  
ing, yachting or other summer diversions  
are indulged with the utmost delight by  
ladies who give regulation "stays" the  
go by in its favor.

Rich, heavy stuff, full of textile character,  
are in favor for the plain, straight empire  
dresses. Handsome brooches, richly brocade  
satin stripes, shot silks, either in tulle or  
Bengaline, and other materials of similar  
caliber, vie with each other in the formula-  
tion of the classical frocks.

Some exquisite costumes of flower striped  
silk in directoire style, are shown in New  
York. They are made with a straight,  
undraped polonaise tied at the waist front  
with ribbons, and embellished with revers or  
long, deep shawl collars. Below the polon-  
aise the skirt hangs perfectly plain.

A charming theatre wrap is of light terra  
cotta plush, with lining of light silk shot  
with pale rose color and sky blue. The same  
silk form folds on the shoulders and lines the  
hood. A ribbon attached to the inside of the  
waist holds the garters in place, and a silver  
clasp fastens the cloak on the bosom.

Bad green has swelled the list of eccentric  
greens brought to light by the opening of  
the season's sample books. This is simply the  
old color green, but of course it takes  
better under a more fanciful appellation than  
it would be likely to under its ancient cognom-  
en, which demonstrates the fact that there  
is a great deal in a name after all.

BY THE BY.  
Anything Chinese or Japanese, from a silk  
gown to a small tea set, is now fashionable.  
Sard or bloodstone rings with your crest  
cut in the stone are stated to be quite the  
proper thing.

Tennis outfits increase and multiply, and  
now the game necessitates considerable fur-  
niture on the lawn.

American men abroad are following the  
example of American women and are marry-  
ing "widowed titles."

Fancy ornaments to keep the country  
house beautiful continue to multiply, as any  
one at all observing can see.

You must have your potted plants on either  
side of the steps leading to your country  
house, if you want to be in fashion.

It is a reflection on Jenkins' industry that  
news of wonderfully fine dinner parties in  
New York should come by way of London  
papers.

Vacant social chairs, without poetical at-  
tachments, will be observed this year at  
Newport and other places of fashionable  
celebrity.

At this season the suburban weddings are  
the most delightful. There is a peculiar  
charm about a marriage celebration in a  
country house.

The cup of happiness for the West Point  
cadet who graduated and became matrimoni-  
ally engaged the same day, was so full that  
it overflowed in the most delightful manner.

Something new in photograph albums has  
a cool looking cover of split bamboo, and op-  
posite each page for picture is a place for  
the autograph or some verses the subject of  
that particular photograph should write.

GASTRONOMICAL TIDBITS.  
The highest gastronomic authorities now  
preach for variety in food in the interest of  
health.

## WHAT THEY WEAR.

Lace bows are fashionable.  
Willow green is a charming shade.  
Very small touzours are the order of the  
day.

Striking styles and bright colors are liked  
for visiting and reception toilets.  
Glace and shot taffetas are accepted as  
"standards," pro tem, for mantles.

Collars, bracelets, brooches and garlands of  
flowers are worn with evening toilets.  
Hats gain in width all they lose in height.  
Many picturesque models are trimmed with  
ribbon eight inches in width.

Louis XV mantillas, fastened behind at the  
waist, and coming down in front in two long  
lappets, either square or rounded, are the  
rage.

White mohair, brocaded with flowers, is  
chosen for polonaises, to be worn over skirts  
of plain mohair, trimmed with gold or silver  
braiding or galloon.

To convert a simple gown into a dainty  
negligee one has but to supplement a full  
front and graceful Watteau back to achieve  
a very agreeable classical elegance.

A perfect army of pearl, darb, b-worn, dark  
blue and regulation black. Drab hatters are  
the taps of masculine style, and they are  
nothing if not natty in shape—the hats, I  
mean, not the masculines!

Solid colored wool gowns show a single row  
of gros grain or velvet ribbon, one and one  
half inches wide, outlining the edges of the  
draperies in simulation of the selvege border,  
which is one of many current caprices.

The latest novelty in the line of parasols  
has a tiny watch set in the thick, wooden  
handle, the face of which shows on one side,  
and the chased silver disk may be loosened  
by means of a spring to admit of the wind-  
ing of the watch.

Eolian silks, moires, surahs, figured Ban-  
golins or faille Francaise, either in art or  
evening shades, may be chosen for brides  
maid's dresses. The favorite hues are terra  
cotta, ciel, cream, apple green,